

DELL

10¢

A MOVIE
CLASSIC

NO. 815

DRAGOON WELLS MASSACRE

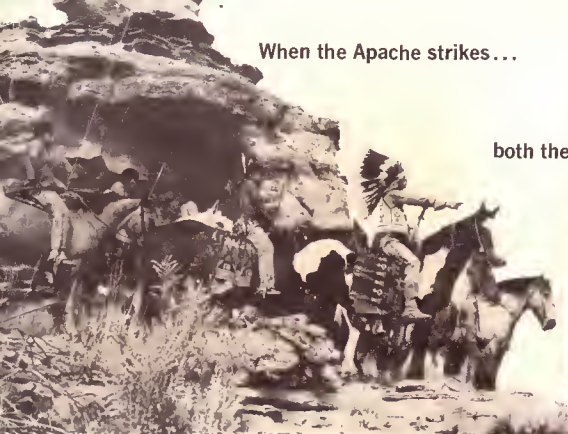
They had two enemies — the Apache outside and a traitor inside!

ALAN LADD

COO

OLOR

When the Apache strikes...



both the good...



and the bad..



must stand together...



and fight for life!



ALLIED ARTISTS

presents

BARRY SULLIVAN DENNIS O'KEEFE
MONA FREEMAN KATY JURADO

in

"DRAGOON WELLS MASSACRE"

in CINEMASCOPE, Color by DeLUXE

A LINDSEY PARSONS PRODUCTION

Directed by Harold Schuster, Screenplay by Warren Douglas

DRAGOON WELLS MASSACRE. No. 815. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. © 1957. by Allied Artists Pictures Corporation. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

DRAGOON WELLS MASSACRE

THE **TUMBLEWEED** THEY CALLED IT-- THE PRISON WAGON SENT OUT FROM FORT SMITH. IT DRIFTED ACROSS THE TEXAS PLAINS AND THE ARIZONA DESERT-- ROUNDING UP THE LAWBREAKERS...



AND LIKE THE **TUMBLEWEED**, THE WAGON COLLECTED THINGS... MEN LIKE **LINK FERRIS** AND **TIOGA**...



...TO DELIVER THEM TO THE MOST FEARED MAN OF HIS TIME... **ISAAC C. PARKER**, THE **HANGING JUDGE**...

HEY, MARSHAL, I'M THIRSTY.

ALL RIGHT, **FERRIS**, TAKE ONE SWIG, BUT MAKE IT A SHORT ONE -- I'M IN A HURRY!



WHAT'S THE RUSH? **JUDGE PARKER** GIVE YOU A BONUS FOR BRINGING THEM IN FAST?

LOOK, **LINK**, THIS IS **APACHE COUNTRY**. THE SOONER WE'RE THROUGH IT THE BETTER.



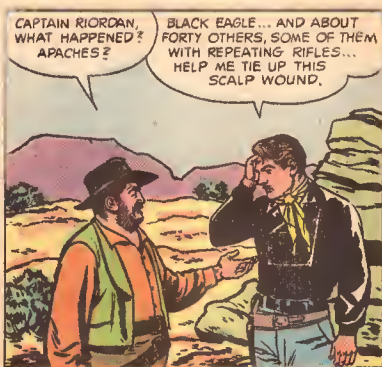
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY ANOTHER WAGON HAS HALTED...

WHOA! SOMETHING DOING DOWN IN THAT RAVINE.





CAVALRY PATROL -- WIPED OUT!
NO WAIT! ONE OF THEM'S
MOVING



CAPTAIN RIORDAN,
WHAT HAPPENED?
APACHES?

BLACK EAGLE... AND ABOUT
FORTY OTHERS, SOME OF THEM
WITH REPEATING RIFLES...
HELP ME TIE UP THIS
SCALP WOUND.



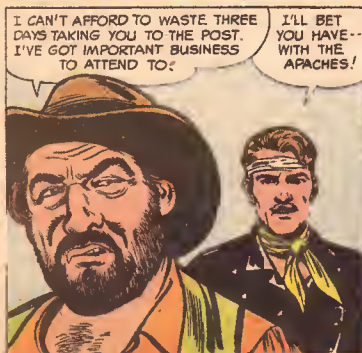
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW
WHERE THEY GOT
THOSE REPEATING
RIFLES, WOULD
YOU, JONAH?

HOW WOULD I KNOW?
JUST BECAUSE I TRADE
WITH THEM DOESN'T
MEAN --



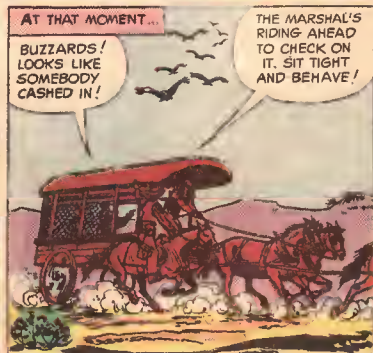
NEVER MIND THAT.
I'VE GOT TO NOTIFY
THE POST. YOU'LL
HAVE TO TAKE ME
TO DRAGOON WELLS.

BUT I'M ON MY WAY TO
DO SOME INDIAN
TRADING! MY
WAGON'S STOCKED
WITH GOODS.



I CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE THREE
DAYS TAKING YOU TO THE POST.
I'VE GOT IMPORTANT BUSINESS
TO ATTEND TO.

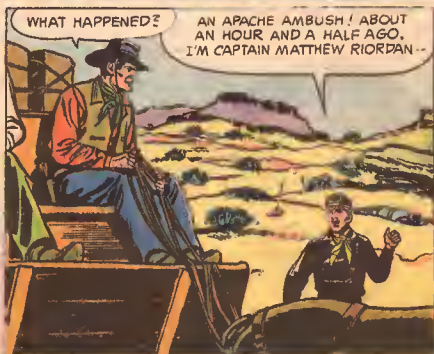
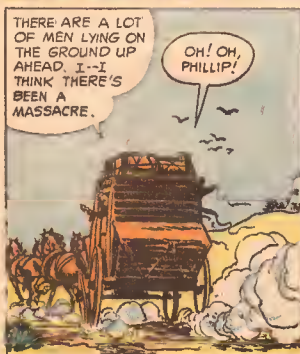
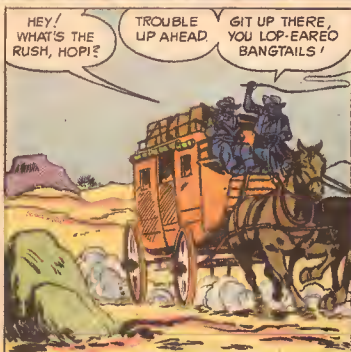
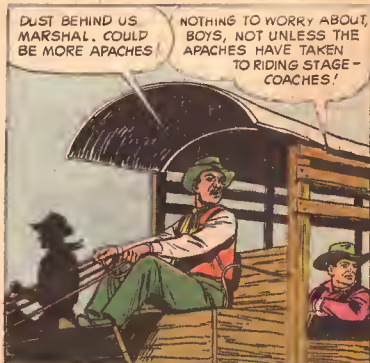
I'LL BET
YOU HAVE--
WITH THE
APACHES!

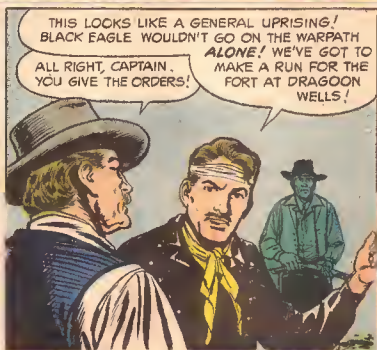


AT THAT MOMENT...

BUZZARDS!
LOOKS LIKE
SOMEBODY
CASHED IN!

THE MARSHAL'S
RIDING AHEAD
TO CHECK ON
IT. SIT TIGHT
AND BEHAVE!





ABOUT THOSE TWO-- CAPTAIN,
YOU'VE HEARD OF THEM,
TIOGA AND LINK FERRIS.
BOTH OF THEM CAN HANDLE
A GUN IF THEY HAVE TO.

GOOD.
RELEASE
THEM.



DO I HAVE YOUR WORD
YOU WON'T TRY TO
GET AWAY?

YOU HAVE IT
MARSHAL. AND
BESIDES, WHERE
WOULD WE GO?



BUT SOON AFTERWARDS AS THE WAGONS RUMBLE
THROUGH APACHE PASS...



SCENTING THE KILL, THE APACHES ATTACK...

HERE THEY
COME!

YI-YI-YI-
YI-YI!

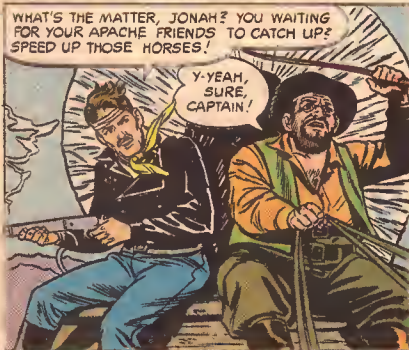
BANG! CRACK!
BANG!

YI-YI-YI!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, JONAH? YOU WAITING
FOR YOUR APACHE FRIENDS TO CATCH UP?
SPEED UP THOSE HORSES!

Y-YEAH,
SURE,
CAPTAIN!



COME AND GET IT,
MY RED-SKINNED
FRIENDS!



HERE YOU ARE — YOUR PRIVATE
TICKET TO THE **HAPPY**
HUNTING GROUNDS!



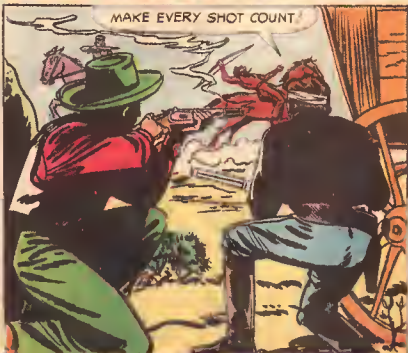
HANG ON! WE'RE GOING
AROUND A TURN.



IF YOU LADIES WILL EXCUSE US, WE'VE
GOT BUSINESS OUTSIDE



MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT



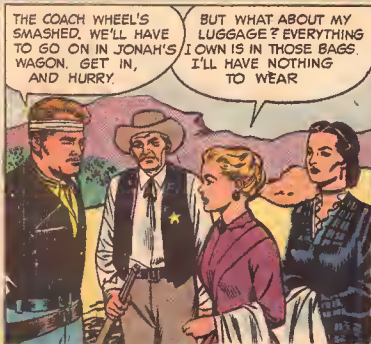


HOLD YOUR FIRE. I THINK
THEY'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH
FOR NOW



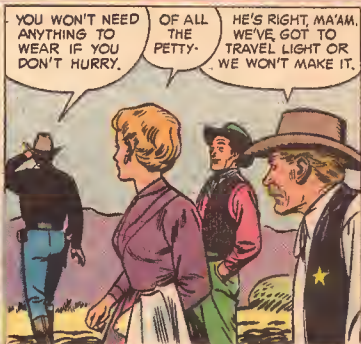
ANYBODY
HURT?

IF YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT
MISS BRADLEY, CAPTAIN,
SHE'S ALL RIGHT.



THE COACH WHEEL'S
SMASHED. WE'LL HAVE
TO GO ON IN JONAH'S
WAGON. GET IN,
AND HURRY.

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY
LUGGAGE? EVERYTHING
I OWN IS IN THOSE BAGS.
I'LL HAVE NOTHING
TO WEAR



YOU WON'T NEED
ANYTHING TO
WEAR IF YOU
DON'T HURRY.

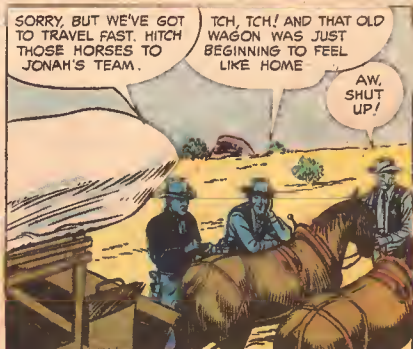
OF ALL
THE
PETTY-

HE'S RIGHT, MA'AM.
WE'VE GOT TO
TRAVEL LIGHT OR
WE WON'T MAKE IT.



MARSHAL, WE'LL HAVE
TO LEAVE THE PRISON
WAGON. WE CAN'T
AFFORD TO USE TWO
HORSES FOR PULLING
SOMETHING WE
DON'T NEED.

BUT, CAPTAIN,
THAT WAGON'S
THE MARSHAL'S
BREAD AND
BUTTER.



SORRY, BUT WE'VE GOT
TO TRAVEL FAST. HITCH
THOSE HORSES TO
JONAH'S TEAM.

TCH, TCH! AND THAT OLD
WAGON WAS JUST
BEGINNING TO FEEL
LIKE HOME

AW,
SHUT
UP!

AS JONAH'S WAGON ROLLS ON ONCE MORE... DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, ANN. THERE WAS PLenty OF ROOM. HE COULD HAVE LET US TAKE ALL THE LUGGAGE. I'LL BUY YOU TRUNK-LOADS OF CLOTHES WHEN WE GET TO PHILADELPHIA!



BUT PHILADELPHIA SEEMS SO FAR AWAY. IT IS, SISTER! TAKE IT FROM BELLE FAY.



AT SUNSET, RIORDAN CALLS A HALT...

COYOTE CALL! AN APACHE SIGNAL. THEY'RE CLOSE, BUT IT'S TOO NEAR DARK. THEY WON'T ATTACK.

YEAH. THEY MIGHT TRY TO PICK ONE OF 'IS OFF, BUT THEY WON'T ATTACK IN A BODY.

HOWWOOOOOO...



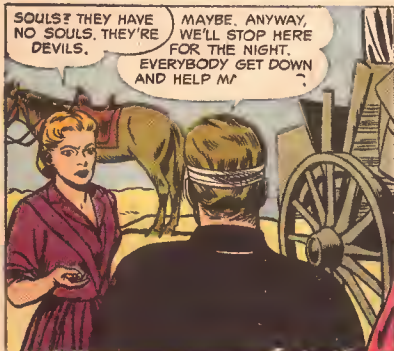
WHY WON'T THEY, CAPTAIN?

BECAUSE THEY BELIEVE IF THEY GET KILLED AT NIGHT THEIR SOULS WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND THE GREAT SPIRIT.



SOULS? THEY HAVE NO SOULS. THEY'RE DEVILS.

MAYBE. ANYWAY, WE'LL STOP HERE FOR THE NIGHT. EVERYBODY GET DOWN AND HELP ME!



YOU HEARD THE CAPTAIN, MISS BRADLEY. EVERYBODY HELPS MAKE CAMP. THAT INCLUDES YOU.



LATER, AT SUNSET...

WHAT MAKES A MAN LIKE THAT TICK MARSHAL?

LINK FERRIS? FUNNY THING ABOUT HIM. HE'S FROM BACK EAST. I HEARD HE HAD EVERYTHING A MAN COULD WANT-- GOOD HOME-- FINE PARENTS, EVEN WENT TO COLLEGE.



HE'S GOT EIGHT NOTCHES ON HIS GUN. JUDGE PARKER WILL HANG HIM AS SOON AS HE TRIES HIM. LINK KNOWS THAT.

AND YET HE ACTS AS IF HE HASN'T A CARE IN THE WORLD!



JUST THEN...

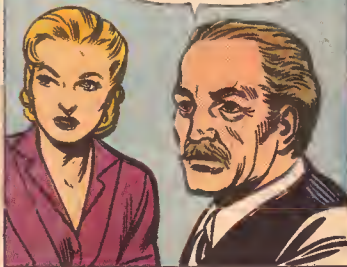
OH CAPTAIN, THERE YOU ARE! I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

MISS FAY, IF YOU WANT TO GET TO DRAGON WELLS WITH ALL THAT BEAUTIFUL HAIR, YOU'D BETTER STAY CLOSE TO THE OTHERS.



BUT WHY DID HE THROW IT ALL AWAY?

WHO KNOWS? GUESS SOME PEOPLE ARE BORN HEAVEN-BOUND-- AND OTHERS LIKE LINK ARE HEADED THE OPPOSITE WAY.



AS NIGHT FALLS, THE CAPTAIN CHECKS THE SENTRIES...

JUD, WATCH OUT FOR THAT JONAH-- HE'S MIGHTY FRIENDLY WITH THOSE APACHES.

ONE BAD MOVE'LL BE HIS LAST.



YOU THINK IT'S BEAUTIFUL?

MISS FAY, THOSE APACHES OUT THERE DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE PRETTY OR UGLY. LET'S GET BACK WITH THE OTHERS.



WITH
DANGER
LURKING
NEAR,
THE
CAMP
STIRS
RESTLESSLY..

I'D LIKE TO
WIN JUST
ONE HAND

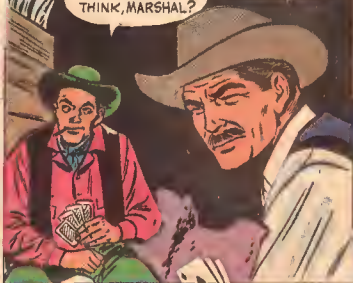
IT CAN'T BE
DONE, MARSHAL
I ALWAYS WIN



Howooooo!

LISTEN! THE
APACHE AGAIN.
WHAT DO YOU
THINK, MARSHAL?

I THINK WE'D
BETTER START
PRAYING, FERRIS



THEN, AS DAWN BREAKS...

JONAH! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?
GET BACK TO
YOUR POST

NO, JUD. I'M NOT GOING
BACK THERE. THE
APACHES ARE GETTING
CLOSER AND --



UHHHHH!

GOOD! I GOT HIM
OFF GUARD.



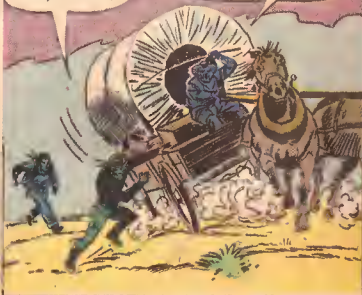
THE REST ARE ASLEEP. NOW'S MY
CHANCE TO MAKE A BREAK

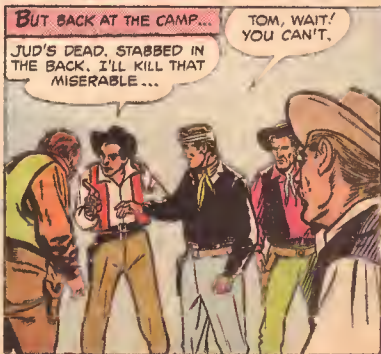
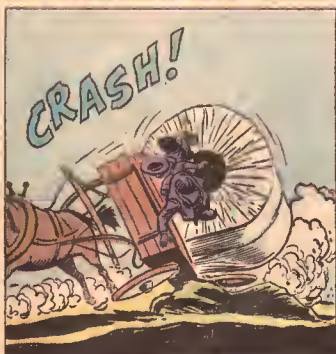
WHEE-HEE-
HAUGH!

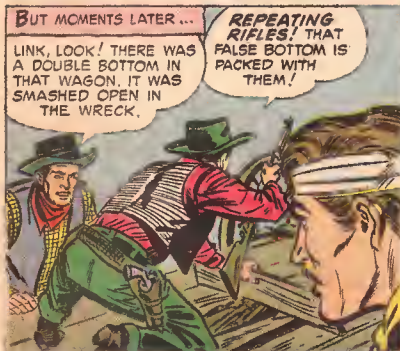
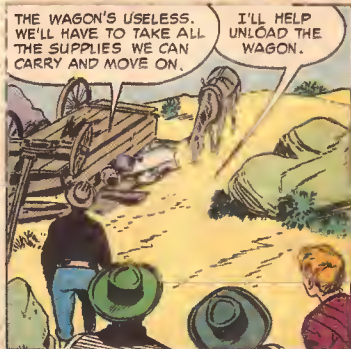
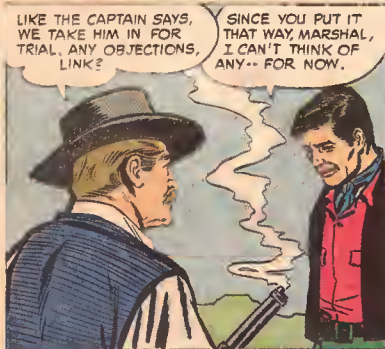


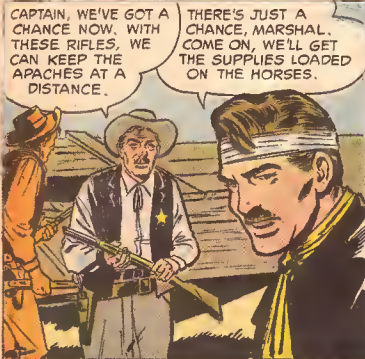
HE'S MAKING A
GETAWAY! STOP
HIM, FERRIS!

OUT OF MY WAY OR
I'LL RUN YOU DOWN.









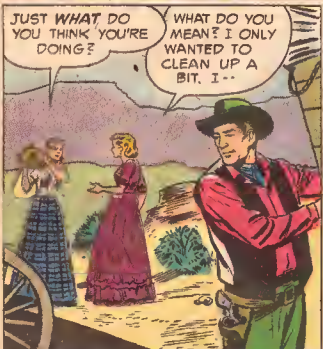
CAPTAIN, WE'VE GOT A CHANCE NOW. WITH THESE RIFLES, WE CAN KEEP THE APACHES AT A DISTANCE.

THERE'S JUST A CHANCE, MARSHAL. COME ON, WE'LL GET THE SUPPLIES LOADED ON THE HORSES.



BUT THERE'S MORE TROUBLE BREWING...

WELL, OF ALL THE NERVE!



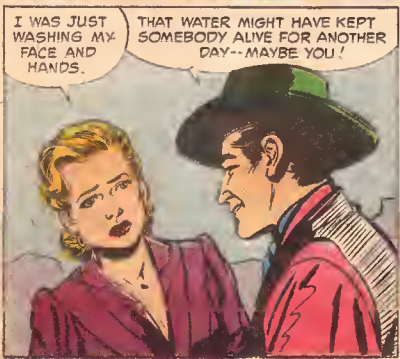
JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I ONLY WANTED TO CLEAN UP A BIT. I--



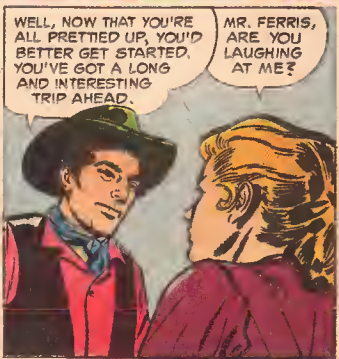
SOMETHING WRONG, MISS BELLE?

I JUST CAUGHT THE PRINCESS, HERE, PRACTICALLY TAKING A BATH IN OUR DRINKING WATER.



I WAS JUST WASHING MY FACE AND HANDS.

THAT WATER MIGHT HAVE KEPT SOMEBODY ALIVE FOR ANOTHER DAY--MAYBE YOU!



WELL, NOW THAT YOU'RE ALL PRETTIED UP, YOU'D BETTER GET STARTED. YOU'VE GOT A LONG AND INTERESTING TRIP AHEAD.

MR. FERRIS, ARE YOU LAUGHING AT ME?

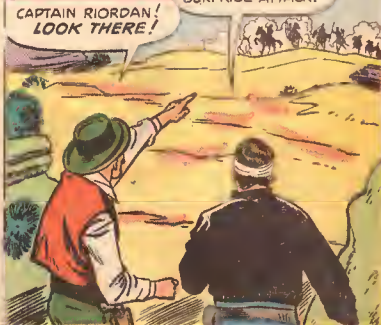
LAUGHING? WHY I'M YOUR MOST ARDENT ADMIRER. YOU'RE THE FIRST PERSON I'VE EVER MET WHO'S AS VAIN AND SELFISH AS I AM.



AT THAT MOMENT...

CAPTAIN RIORDAN! LOOK THERE!

THE APACHE! A SURPRISE ATTACK!



FLATTEN OUT AND TAKE COVER! MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!



FROM BENEATH THE WAGON COMES A FURTIVE SIGNAL TO THE APACHE...

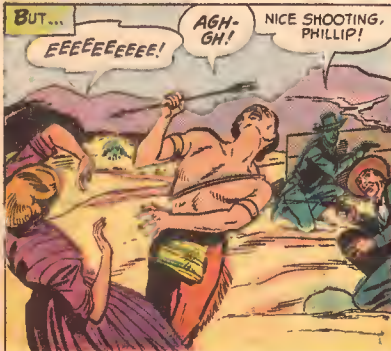


BUT...

EEEEEEEEEE!

AGH-GH!

NICE SHOOTING, PHILLIP!



BUT HOW DID HE GET IN SO CLOSE?

IT WAS JONAH, HERE. HE MADE A SIGN AND SIGNALLED HIM IN.



ALL RIGHT, SINCE YOU'RE SO FRIENDLY WITH THEM SUPPOSE YOU **STAND** UP THERE AND MAKE THEM A SPEECH.

NO! NO!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!



NO, DON'T SHOOT!
DON'T SHOOT!
BLACK EAGLE, I AM YOUR FRIEND!

IT IS OUR FRIEND, THE WHITE TRADER. HALT THE ATTACK!



IT WORKED! THEY'RE LEAVING, THEY DIDN'T WANT TO RISK KILLING JONAH. HE'S GOING TO COME IN MIGHTY HANDY.

EVEN A RATTLER HAS ITS USES.



BUT THE ATTACK HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL...

THEY GOT TOM, MY DEPUTY.

I-I'M SORRY, MARSHAL.



YOU DID A GOOD JOB ON THAT APACHE BACK THERE, FRIEND.

YOU CALL KILLING ANOTHER HUMAN BEING A GOOD JOB?



BUT AFTER ALL, THEY'RE ONLY SAVAGES--ALMOST ANIMALS.

SAVAGES? WE KILL OFF THEIR FOOD, STEAL THEIR HUNTING GROUNDS, ROB THEM BLIND AND KILL THEM. WHAT DO YOU EXPECT, A PAT ON THE BACK?



I GUESS WE'VE ALL GOT A LITTLE SAVAGE IN US--DON'T YOU THINK SO, MISS BRADLEY?



LATER...

WE'VE ONLY GOT TWO HORSES LEFT, SO EACH OF US WILL HAVE TO CARRY A RIFLE AND ALL THE SUPPLIES HE CAN.



THE SENECA SPRINGS RELAY STATION IS ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE MILES FROM HERE. IF WE CAN MAKE IT, WE CAN GET A MESSAGE TO THE DRAGOON WELLS GARRISON FOR HELP.

WE'LL MAKE IT!



AS THE CAVALCADE TOILS ONWARD...

ANN, GIVE ME SOME OF THOSE BAGS.

NO. HOLD ON THERE.



IF YOU CARRY DOUBLE YOU'LL FALL BEHIND. LET HER CARRY IT. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU!



THAT NIGHT, AS THEY MAKE CAMP, TROUBLE STRIKES AGAIN...

LOOK! THE SUPPLY SACKS--THEY'RE FULL OF WHISKEY BOTTLES.

JONAH MUST HAVE STUFFED THEM IN THERE, HOPING TO SAVE SOME FIRE WATER FOR HIS APACHE FRIENDS.



CAPTAIN--LINK--
GIVE ME A
CHANCE! I
CAN EXPLAIN!

THOSE BOTTLES EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING, FRIEND. JUST
REMEMBER, YOU'RE GOING TO
GET MIGHTY HUNGRY IN THE
NEXT FEW DAYS!



NOT MORE THAN TWO
DAYS' SUPPLIES LEFT.
HOW MUCH LONGER
TO SENECA SPRINGS?

WITH LUCK WE
SHOULD MAKE IT
TOMORROW. BUT
WILL SENECA
SPRINGS BE THERE
WHEN WE GET
THERE?



HERE, ANN, TAKE
MY FOOD. I'M
NOT REALLY
HUNGRY
ANYWAY.

NO, PHILLIP.
YOU'LL NEED
ALL YOUR
STRENGTH.

SUCH
GALLANT
MEN!



TAKE YOUR CHOICE, ANN.
A GALLANT MAN OR
A LIVE ONE.

EXCUSE ME,
PHILLIP. THERE'S
SOMETHING I
WANT TO SAY
TO MATT.



MATT, WE CAN'T CHANGE WHAT WE ARE...
YOU HAVE INTEGRITY, HONESTY. YOU'RE
WORKING FOR SOMETHING. ALL RIGHT,
BUILD THIS COUNTRY YOU LOVE. MAKE
IT STRONG.



BUT, PLEASE FORGIVE US WEAKER
SOULS IF WE WANT TO LIVE OUR LIVES
IN OUR OWN WAY... AND THIS LIFE
OUT HERE ISN'T MY WAY.

I SEE.
AND ARE
YOU SURE
PHILLIP'S
WAY IS
YOUR WAY?



PHILLIP'S A VERY WEALTHY MAN.
WITH HIM I'LL HAVE COMPLETE
FREEDOM TO DO WHAT I
WANT WHEN I WANT IT.

THAT'S A
BIG ORDER.
GOOD LUCK,
ANN.

GIVING THE CAPTAIN A
BAD TIME AGAIN! YOU'VE
GOT THE TEMPER OF
A SICK APACHE

FERRIS, YOU AGAIN?
WHY CAN'T YOU
MIND YOUR OWN
BUSINESS AND
LEAVE ME ALONE?



I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE
YOU DON'T WANT ME
TO, FOR ONE THING.

YOU'RE AWFULLY SURE
OF YOURSELF.
AREN'T YOU?



BESIDES, I NEVER DID
HAVE SENSE ENOUGH
TO WALK AWAY FROM
TROUBLE.

LINK!



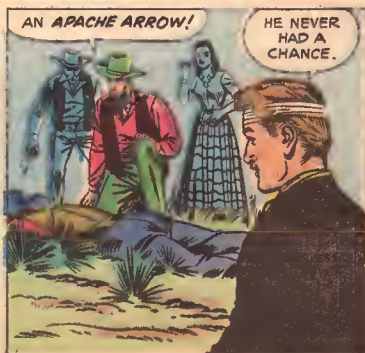
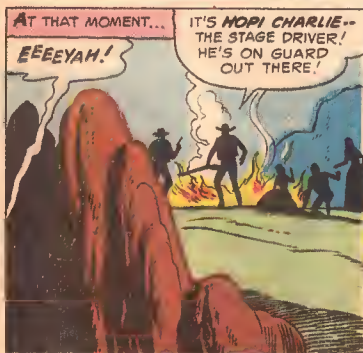
GET AWAY FROM
HER, FERRIS!

RELAX, CAPTAIN. YOU
SEE, SHE JUST ISN'T
WORTH GRIEVING OVER



WHY YOU!





LATER, AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT...

YOU'RE MIGHTY SLICK WITH THOSE CARDS, LINK. YOU GOT MY LAST CENT—NOT TO MENTION MY GOLD CUFF LINKS.

I WARNED YOU I JUST **CAN'T LOSE**, DIDN'T I, MARSHAL? ALWAYS DID WANT TO OWN A PAIR OF CUFF LINKS LIKE THAT.



IT'S A LONG DAYS WALK TO SENECA SPRINGS LET'S GET STARTED



THEN, IN A ROCKY RAVINE...

UHHHH!
MY SHOULDER!

APACHE! HE'S UP THERE IN THOSE ROCKS. I'LL CIRCLE HIM.

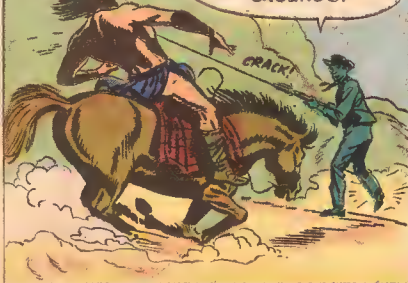


VI-VI-EEYAH!



'UGGG! AHHHH!

THERE YOU ARE, FRIEND--
A ONE-WAY TICKET TO
THE **HAPPY HUNTING**
GROUNDS!



THAT ONE WILL NEVER
BOTHER US AGAIN...
HOW BAD IS IT,
CAPTAIN?

SHOULDER
WOUND. I'LL
BE ALL RIGHT,
FERRIS--AS
LONG AS I CAN
WALK.



LINK, I CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT
FOOD. LET ME STAY HERE.
I'M GONNA DIE ANYWAY.

LEAVE YOU HERE
SO YOU CAN
JOIN YOUR APACHE
FRIENDS? ON YOUR
FEET, JONAH -- AND
START WALKING.

LINK-- I'M SORRY
ABOUT THAT BEATING
I GAVE YOU--

IT'S ALL RIGHT,
CAPTAIN. YOU DID
WHAT YOU HAD
TO DO.

LATE THAT AFTERNOON ...

THERE IT IS--
SENECA SPRINGS
RELAY STATION!

TAKE ANOTHER
LOOK-- THAT PLACE
IS BURNT OUT!

SOON AFTERWARDS ...

APACHE! THEY GOT
THE WHOLE FAMILY--
EVERYONE

MOMMA!

NO NOT
EVERY
ONE. I
HEAR
SOMEONE
BACK THERE.

THERE'S A LITTLE GIRL
IN THE CELLAR.

MY NAME'S SUSAN--
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE'S MY MOMMY?

SUSAN, YOUR MOTHER
AND DADDY-- THEY HAD
TO, ER-- GO AWAY.

BUT WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU--
SO DON'T BE
AFRAID.

SOON, THE TINY CAVALCADE STARTS ONCE MORE...

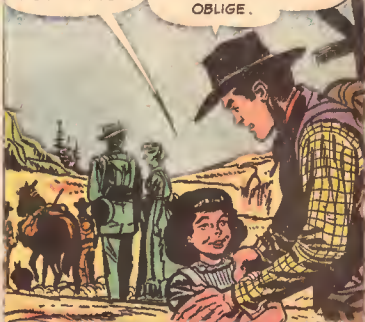
HERE, SUSAN, A LITTLE DOLL I CARVED FOR YOU!

THANK YOU. I-I THINK I'LL CALL HIM TIOGA.



TIOGA--CAN I WALK WITH YOU?

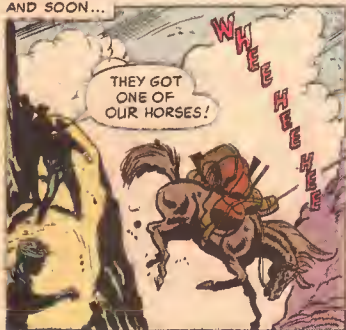
SUSAN, IT WOULD MAKE ME RIGHT PROUD TO OBLIGE.



BUT THE APACHES CLING TO THEIR TRAIL AND SOON...

THEY GOT ONE OF OUR HORSES!

WHEE
HEE
HEE
HEE



THERE GOES OUR GUNS AND AMMUNITION!

AND WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF FOOD AND WATER. WE'RE IN A BAD SPOT!



THAT EVENING IN CAMP...

HOW ABOUT SOME MORE CARDS? HOW MUCH WILL YOU GIVE ME ON THIS GUN?

FIFTY DOLLARS YOU DEAL FIRST!



I'M GOING TO WIN-- YOU KNOW THAT.

NEVER MIND! JUST DEAL THOSE CARDS!



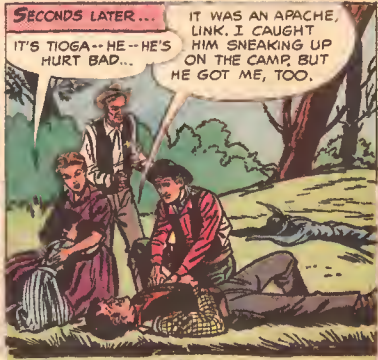


SUDDENLY...

EEEEEE!

IT'S LITTLE SUSAN. I SAW HER FOLLOW TIOGA OUT THERE AMONG THE ROCKS QUICK, SOMEBODY!

WHAT'S THAT?



SECONDS LATER...

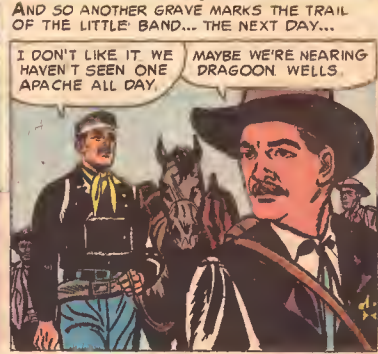
IT'S TIOGA-- HE--HE'S HURT BAD...

IT WAS AN APACHE, LINK. I CAUGHT HIM SNEAKING UP ON THE CAMP, BUT HE GOT ME, TOO.



TIOGA-- GET WELL! YOU'VE GOT TO GET WELL.

DON'T CRY, LITTLE SUSAN. DON'T... CRY...



AND SO ANOTHER GRAVE MARKS THE TRAIL OF THE LITTLE BAND... THE NEXT DAY...

I DON'T LIKE IT WE HAVEN'T SEEN ONE APACHE ALL DAY.

MAYBE WE'RE NEARING DRAGOON WELLS.



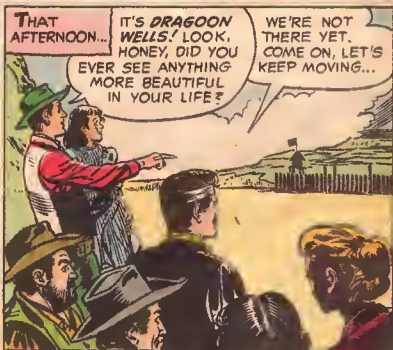
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL STOP HERE FOR A MINUTE -- ONE SWALLOW OF WATER FOR EVERYONE.

CARE TO JOIN ME, CAPTAIN?



PHILLIP, I DON'T LIKE THAT WOMAN - OR THE WAY SHE'S PLAYING UP TO MATT RIORDAN.

I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE INTERESTED IN RIORDAN ANY MORE. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, DO YOU, ANN?



PHOOEY! THOSE
APACHES **SALTED**
THE WELL BEFORE
THEY LEFT.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE
GOT US WHERE THEY
WANT US. TRAPPED IN
HERE WITHOUT FOOD
OR WATER.



OUR ONLY CHANCE IS
FORT BUCHANAN, --
FIFTY MILES FROM HERE.
WE'VE STILL GOT ONE
HORSE--SOMEBODY'S
GOT TO RIDE THERE
FOR HELP.

THAT COULD BE
A **MIGHTY**
ROUGH RIDE!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS, SHALL
WE TRY OUR LUCK AND
SEE WHO MAKES THE
TRIP TO FORT BUCHANAN?

HIGH CARD WINS.
EVERY MAN
DRAWS BUT
JONAH.



THE ACE OF SPADES!
RECKON WE CAN'T
BEAT THAT CARD, LINK.

I TOLD YOU,
MARSHAL. I'VE
JUST **GOT TO WIN**,
EVERY TIME.



ALL RIGHT, LINK, WE'LL WAIT UNTIL DAY-
LIGHT'S GONE. THEY'RE BOUND TO SEND IN
ONE OF THEIR SCOUTS. WHEN THEY DO,
WE'LL START FIRING. THE
NOISE WILL COVER YOU
WHEN YOU MAKE A
BREAK FOR IT.

I'LL BE
READY.



IT IS A LONG WAIT TILL NIGHTFALL, BUT
LINK AND THE MARSHAL FIND A WAY TO
PASS THE TIME ...

OF ALL THE BLASTED
LUCK! CAN'T I
EVER WIN?

SORRY, MARSHAL. I
TOLD YOU HOW IT
WAS WITH ME... FIRST
TIME I EVER OWNED A
MARSHAL'S BADGE!



I ALWAYS WONDERED
WHAT IT FELT LIKE
TO BE A MARSHAL.

IT TAKES MORE THAN
A BADGE TO MAKE A
MARSHAL, SON. EVEN
WITHOUT THAT PIECE
OF TIN I'M A LAWMAN--
RIGHT DOWN TO MY
BOOTS. AND DON'T YOU
FORGET IT.



JUST THEN...

APACHE SCOUT--
COMING THIS WAY.
GET SET, LINK!



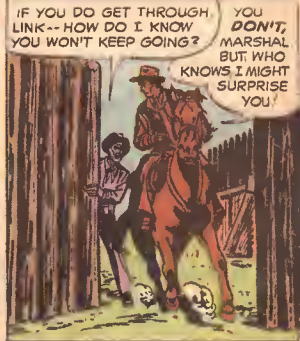
START SHOOTING!

HERE! MAKE YOUR
SELF USEFUL!

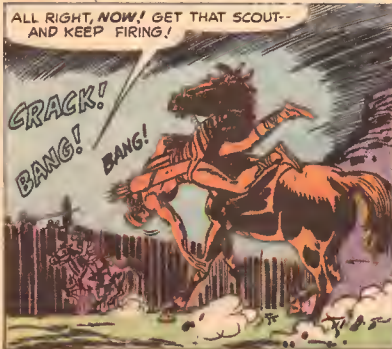


IF YOU DO GET THROUGH
LINK--HOW DO I KNOW
YOU WON'T KEEP GOING?

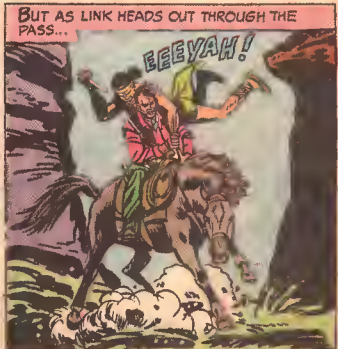
YOU
DON'T,
MARSHAL
BUT WHO
KNOWS I MIGHT
SURPRISE
YOU!



ALL RIGHT, NOW! GET THAT SCOUT--
AND KEEP FIRING!



BUT AS LINK HEADS OUT THROUGH THE
PASS...



THE NEXT MORNING AN APACHE STANDS AT THE FORT GATE UNDER A TRUCE FLAG...

WE HAVE YOUR MESSENGER-- HE IS WOUNDED. HERE IS HIS COAT FOR PROOF. BLACK EAGLE WANTS TO MAKE TRADE.

I SEE. WHAT KIND OF A TRADE?



THE WOUNDED MAN FOR THE TRADER, JONAH.

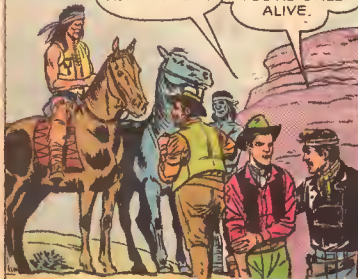
ALL RIGHT! WE'LL DO IT!



LATER, AS THE EXCHANGE IS MADE...

SORRY, I DIDN'T MAKE IT.

LINK, I'M GLAD YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.



BLACK EAGLE-- FOR THE EXCHANGE OF MEN -- WILL YOU GIVE US SAFE CONDUCT?

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME FROM NOW ON I'LL MAKE THE BARGAINS, CAPTAIN. AND I'LL LIVE TO HANG ALL YOUR SCALPS ON MY BELT.



WELL, THAT PUTS US BACK WHERE WE STARTED FROM. YOU KNOW, I'M GOING TO MISS THAT JONAH.



INSIDE THE FORT...

THANKS, ANN.

THERE! THAT OUGHT TO FIX IT, LINK.





LINK, HAVE WE GOT A CHANCE?

MAYBE. BLACK EAGLE'S ONLY GOT TWENTY-FIVE BRAVES LEFT. AND THERE ARE FIVE OF US. THOSE AREN'T BAD ODDS.



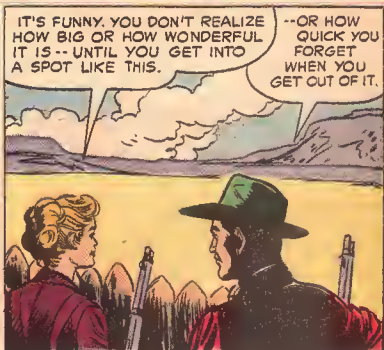
YOU'RE STILL SURE OF YOURSELF AREN'T YOU?

I'VE BEEN PRETTY LUCKY ALL MY LIFE--AND IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.



LINK, IF YOU EVER GET BACK TO FORT SMITH AND THEY DON'T HANG YOU--WHAT THEN? WHAT WILL YOU DO?

IT'S A BIG COUNTRY. LOTS OF PLACES TO GO-- LOTS OF PEOPLE TO MEET.



IT'S FUNNY. YOU DON'T REALIZE HOW BIG OR HOW WONDERFUL IT IS--UNTIL YOU GET INTO A SPOT LIKE THIS.

--OR HOW QUICK YOU FORGET WHEN YOU GET OUT OF IT.



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE LINK AND ANN ARE GETTING ALONG A LITTLE BETTER NOW. I DON'T BLAME HER FOR LIKING HIM, HE'S A PRETTY ATTRACTIVE FELLOW.

IS HE? NOT AS ATTRACTIVE AS SOMEONE I KNOW.



CAPTAIN--WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME, SO I JUST WANTED TO SAY IT'S BEEN WONDERFUL KNOWING YOU.

AND YOU, BELLE. YOU'RE A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

SUDDENLY...

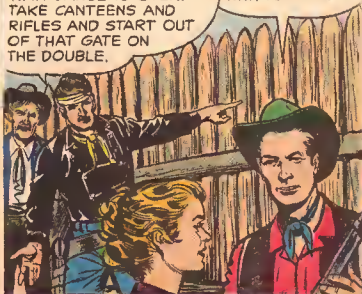
APACHE WAR DRUMS!
THEY'RE UP ON THAT HILL,
GETTING READY TO ATTACK.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!



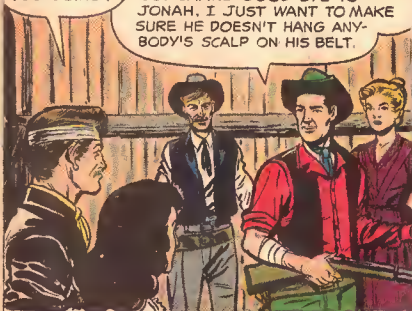
WE'VE GOT JUST ONE
CHANCE, NOW! THEY
WON'T ATTACK TILL THAT
WAR DANCE IS OVER.
TAKE CANTEENS AND
RIFLES AND START OUT
OF THAT GATE ON
THE DOUBLE.

ALL RIGHT. YOU
ALL GET STARTED,
-- I'LL CATCH UP
WITH YOU LATER.



WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

I JUST COULDN'T LEAVE WITH-
OUT SAYING GOOD-BYE TO
JONAH. I JUST WANT TO MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T HANG ANY-
BODY'S SCALP ON HIS BELT.



LINK-- YOU'RE A
MADMAN, BUT--
COME BACK SAFE!

THE WHOLE
APACHE NATION
COULDN'T KEEP
ME AWAY, ANN.



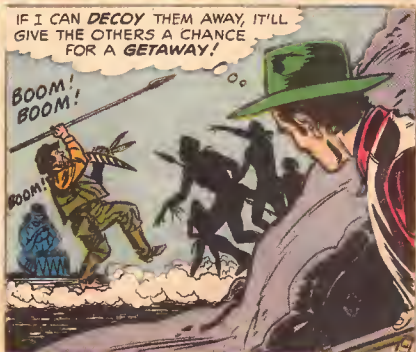
THEY'LL BE ATTACKING ANY
MINUTE. I'LL HAVE TO
MOVE FAST!

BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!



IF I CAN DECOY THEM AWAY, IT'LL
GIVE THE OTHERS A CHANCE
FOR A GETAWAY!

BOOM!
BOOM!

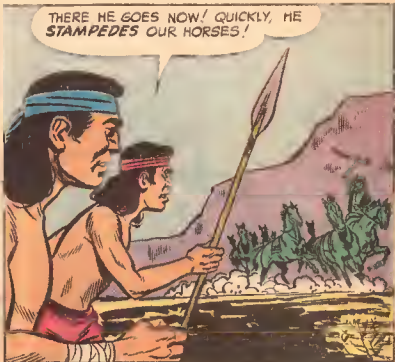




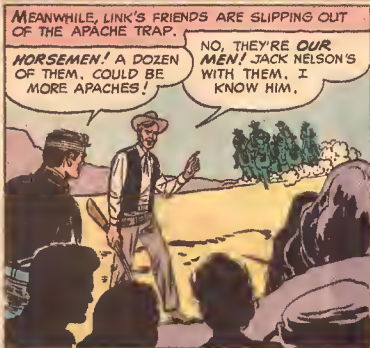
JONAH! HE IS SHOT!

EEYAH!

CRACK!



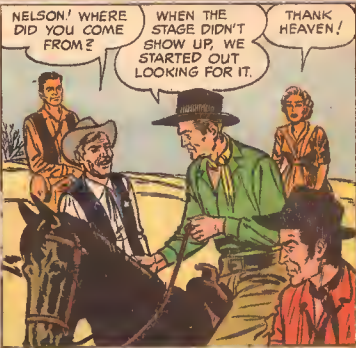
THERE HE GOES NOW! QUICKLY, HE STAMPEDES OUR HORSES!



MEANWHILE, LINK'S FRIENDS ARE SLIPPING OUT OF THE APACHE TRAP.

HORSEMEN! A DOZEN OF THEM, COULD BE MORE APACHES!

NO, THEY'RE OUR MEN! JACK NELSON'S WITH THEM, I KNOW HIM.



NELSON! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

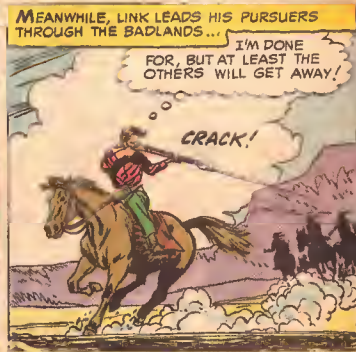
WHEN THE STAGE DIDN'T SHOW UP, WE STARTED OUT LOOKING FOR IT.

THANK HEAVEN!



NELSON, WE'VE GOT TO HURRY, BLACK EAGLE'S ON THE RAMPAGE. LINK FERRIS IS BACK THERE SOME PLACE. WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

THREE OF YOU STAY HERE WITH THE WOMEN! THE REST COME WITH ME!



MEANWHILE, LINK LEADS HIS PURSUERS THROUGH THE BADLANDS...

I'M DONE FOR, BUT AT LEAST THE OTHERS WILL GET AWAY!

CRACK!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

IT'S LINK! AND THE APACHES
ARE AFTER HIM.

**DISMOUNT
AND SCATTER!
WE'LL WAIT FOR
THEM HERE!**



**MY HORSE! HE'S GOING
DOWN! RECKON THIS IS IT!**



BUT JUST THEN, A ROAR OF GUNFIRE ECHOES THROUGH THE PASS...

CRACK!

CRACK!

CRACK!



OUTFOUGHT, THE APACHES FLEE...

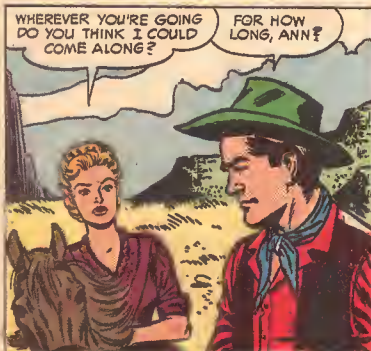
THERE THEY GO, BUT IT WAS A MIGHTY
TIGHT SQUEEZE FOR A WHILE.



LINK, I'M GLAD
WE FOUND YOU
IN TIME.

MARSHAL! RECKON
HE'S GLAD TO FIND
ME ALIVE! NOW HE'S
GOT A PRISONER TO
TURN OVER TO
JUDGE PARKER.





THE
END

THE APACHE



IN THE TEWA TONGUE THE WORD "A'PA-TCH-EE'YU" MEANS "ENEMY." THUS THE FIERCE RAIDERS WHO HARASSED THE SOUTHWEST FULLY EARNED THE NAME APACHE!



THE APACHES CONSISTED OF ABOUT TWENTY RELATED TRIBES. SOME LIVED IN VILLAGES AND CULTIVATED THE SOIL AND WERE NOT RAIDERS.



APACHE WOMEN WERE FINE BASKET MAKERS AND WEAVERS. THEIR TEXTILES AND BLANKETS EQUALLED THOSE OF THE NAVAJOS...



UNLIKE OTHER INDIANS, APACHE BRAVES ON THE WARPATH WORE FEW DECORATIONS. THE TYPICAL FEATHER BONNET WAS NOT A PART OF THE APACHE DRESS...



THE APACHES USED LANCES, CLUBS AND BOWS WHILE FIGHTING, BUT ONE OF THEIR STRANGEST WEAPONS, WAS A THROWING STICK, USED FOR HUNTING SMALL GAME...



THOUGH ONCE THE MOST FIERCE AND WARLIKE INDIANS OF THE SOUTHWEST, APACHES ARE SKILLED FARMERS AND RANCHERS TODAY.

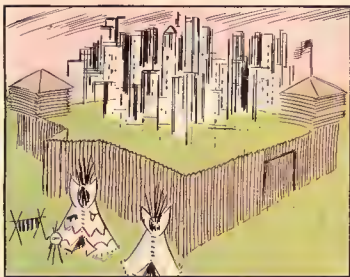
FORTS OF THE WEST



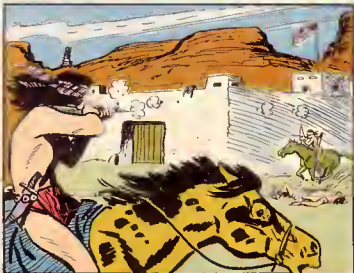
THE EARLIEST FORTS IN THE WEST WERE BUILT BY TRADERS. USUALLY LOCATED ON A LARGE RIVER, THESE FORTS BECAME THE CENTERS OF THE FUR TRADE IN THE WEST...



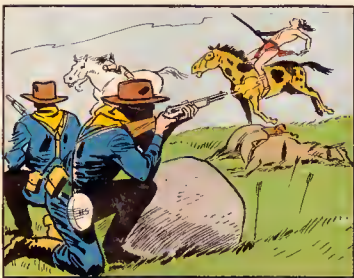
IN THEIR CAMPAIGNS AGAINST THE RED MAN, ARMY GENERALS ORDERED FORTS ERECTED AT STRATEGIC POINTS. THE INDIANS REGARDED THESE WITH HATRED AND SUSPICION...



TODAY, MANY OF THESE FORTS LIE ABANDONED, BUT SOME OF THEM, LIKE FORT SMITH IN ARKANSAS, HAVE BECOME LARGE MODERN CITIES...



IN THE SOUTHWEST, WHERE LITTLE LUMBER WAS TO BE FOUND, FORTS WERE OFTEN BUILT OF ADOBE, WITH WALLS MANY FEET THICK. THESE PROVED THEIR WORTH IN MANY INDIAN RAIDS.



THE INDIANS SOON LEARNED THAT TO ATTACK A FORT WAS COSTLY. INSTEAD THE RED MAN TRIED TO LURE DETACHMENTS OUT INTO THE OPEN...

A PLEDGE **DELL** COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee, that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.